



我为英语狂  
BEING CRAZY WITH ENGLISH



# 当英语 成为时尚

我与妈妈有个约会  
DATING WITH MY MOTHER

刘红 / 编译

ENGLISH  
FASHION

有一种语言，无处不在，  
它被用来撰写了大多数对人类文明产生过影响的重要文献，  
它不仅成为全球沟通中被一致认可的明星品牌，  
更是当今社会深受追捧的时尚，  
它的名字叫英语。

企业管理出版社  
ENTERPRISE MANAGEMENT PUBLISHING HOUSE

我为英语狂  
BEAK CRAZY WITH ENGLISH

# 当英语 成为时尚

我与妈妈有个约会

刘 红 / 编译

企业管理出版社

**图书在版编目(CIP)数据**

我与妈妈有个约会:英汉对照/刘红编译. - 北京: 企业管理出版社, 2010. 3

(当英语成为时尚)

ISBN 978 - 7 - 80255 - 454 - 2

I. ①我… II. ①刘… III. ①英语 - 汉语 - 对照读物  
②故事 - 作品集 - 世界 IV. ①H319.4:I

中国版本图书馆 CIP 数据核字(2010)第 057431 号

---

书 名: 我与妈妈有个约会

作 者: 刘 红

责任编辑: 徐 倩

书 号: ISBN 978 - 7 - 80255 - 454 - 2

出版发行: 企业管理出版社

地 址: 北京市海淀区紫竹院南路 17 号 邮编: 100048

网 址: <http://www.emph.cn>

电 话: 出版部 68414643 发行部 68467871 编辑部 68428387

电子信箱: 80147@sina.com zbs@emph.cn

印 刷: 北京东海印刷有限公司

经 销: 新华书店

规 格: 170 毫米×230 毫米 16 开本 17 印张 200 千字

版 次: 2010 年 6 月第 1 版 2010 年 6 月第 1 次印刷

定 价: 30.00 元

---

版权所有 翻印必究·印装有误 负责调换

# 前言



亲情是什么？  
亲情是一颗明星，  
在漆黑的夜里，  
它能给迷途的心指引方向。

亲情是什么？  
亲情是一根绳子，  
用它的身躯，  
把心与心紧紧地连了起来。

亲情是什么？  
亲情是一罐蜂蜜，  
蕴含着浓浓的香味儿，  
使人们的心儿如痴如醉。

亲情是什么？亲情是我们来到人世间所接触到的第一情感，是一种最深厚、最牢固的爱：它不会因时间、地点的转移而改变，也不会因意外或变故而中止；亲情是一种微妙的感觉，是内心深处不经意间的牵挂与惦记，是愿为对方付出一切的渴求。生活中经历挫折与坎坷，每当夜深人静之时，疲惫



# 前言



的心总在呼唤能有一个温暖的港湾，一个灵魂的栖息地。而亲情就像是一颗明星，在漆黑的夜里，给迷途的心指引前进的方向，它让生命充满了希望，充满了生生不息的力量。这份希望，这种力量都来自于疼你、爱你的亲人，来自于他们给予你的那份让你感动的亲情。

亲情之爱，带给我们无限温暖和欢乐，是一种无私而永久的付出。父母用伟大、无私的爱为孩子营造了一个温暖的港湾，生命中，父母用慈爱的双手、激励的目光搀扶着孩子渐渐长大，让他们认识了世界，懂得了人生。孩子长大后离家远行，可无论走得多久、多远，亲情这根长长的线也丢不掉、剪不断，那份爱会一路相伴。

亲情是彼此间的关爱，呵护与宽容。父母对子女的爱是无私的，子女对父母也同样有着无限温情。他们陪伴在父母身边，带来了欢声与笑语，用自己的方式表达着心中的爱与感激。

本书精选了数十篇英汉双语对照的亲情故事，记录了他们的舐犊情深，心灵交流，真诚的忏悔……让幸福、感动、感恩的情愫汇成一股甘泉滋养你的心灵。亲情之爱，如影随形；亲情之爱，让我们永远在一起。

编 者





The Heart-Shaped Pillow .....	1
心形枕头	
Grandfather's Clock .....	6
祖父的大钟	
Mom's Cookies .....	11
妈妈的小甜饼	
A Daughter's Thanks to Her Mother .....	17
女儿对母亲的感谢	
Obama's Letter to His Daughters .....	22
奥巴马给女儿的信	
What Motherhood Really Means .....	28
母性的真谛	
Don't Kiss Me Goodbye .....	33
不要再和我吻别了	
Mom Who Likes to Wrote Family Letters .....	38
爱写家书的母亲	







The Heart Song .....	45
心灵之歌	
Mother and Child .....	50
妈妈与孩子	
Letters from Heaven .....	56
天堂的来信	
Bobby's Gift .....	61
博比的礼物	
Coke and Smile .....	67
可乐与微笑	
The Wedding Dance .....	74
婚礼之舞	
Christmas Story .....	78
圣诞节的故事	
My Father, My Son and Myself .....	86
父亲、儿子和我	
Reaching for The Sunshine .....	92
拥抱阳光	
When Allie Left Home .....	98
当艾莉长大成人时	
Daddy's Little Girl .....	106
爸爸的小女儿	





My Mother's Gift .....	112
妈妈的礼物	
All You Remember .....	118
那些人生中你所记得的事	
A Beruffled Essay Paper .....	124
一张褶皱的作业纸	
Feeling Father's Love .....	128
感受父爱	
The Unconditional Mother's Love .....	132
无条件的母爱	
Dad's Love Is Voiceless .....	138
父爱无声	
I Have a Date with My Mother .....	144
我与妈妈有个约会	
Oh, My Dear Son .....	148
哦, 我亲爱的儿子	
Mother Machree .....	153
慈母颂	
If I Could Have Picked Again, I Would Still Have Picked You .....	157
如果能重新选择, 我始终会选你	
What Makes a Home .....	165
家是什么	







The Scar of Love .....	168
爱的伤疤	
Father's Love .....	173
父亲的爱	
Not "Just a Mom" .....	177
不仅仅是位母亲	
A Father , a Son and the Answer .....	182
父亲、儿子与答案	
(一) M-O-T-H-E-R .....	187
母亲	
(二) Mother .....	189
母亲	
Prayer for Mother .....	192
为母亲祈祷	
A Box Full of Kisses .....	195
充满亲吻的盒子	
Love Your Mother than You Love Yourself .....	199
爱你的妈妈要甚于爱你自己	
My Busy Day .....	207
我繁忙的日子	
My Father's Gift .....	213
爸爸的礼物	





Run Through the Rain .....	220
冒雨狂奔	
Love Is Just a Thread .....	225
爱只是一根线	
A Child's Angel .....	230
孩子的守护天使	
A Present with Love .....	234
一份爱的礼物	
Mother's Hands .....	242
母亲的手	
Love in Bloom .....	246
爱如鲜花盛开	
A Letter to the Adolescent Daughter .....	251
给青春期女儿的建议	
Home, Sweet Home .....	255
家啊！甜蜜的家	
Eight Lies of a Mother during Her Life .....	258
一个母亲一生撒的八个谎言	



## The Heart-Shaped Pillow

Anonymous

### 心形枕头



她在一块红布上绣上“我爱你”三个字……

这个枕头里面倾注了她多少爱啊！我将永远珍爱它。

我不知道这个枕头是否藏有什么魔力，但我能肯定，这么多年来，这枕头给我带来了说不尽的喜悦。

Valentine's Day had arrived and like every other day of the year, I was very busy.

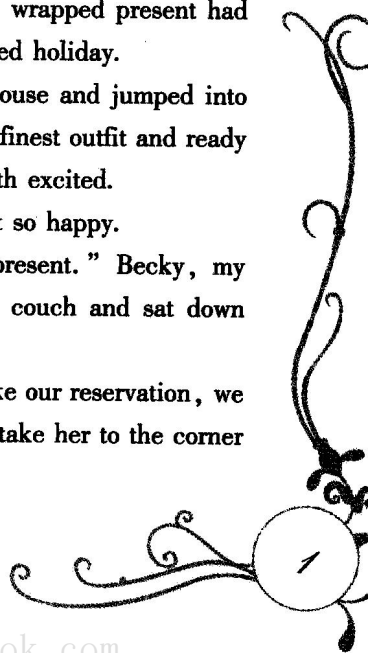
My romantic husband, Roy, planned a date like we had never had before. A reservation at an expensive restaurant was made. A beautifully wrapped present had been sitting on my dresser for a few days prior to the heart-filled holiday.

After a hard day at work, I hurried home, ran into the house and jumped into the shower. When my sweetheart arrived, I was dressed in my finest outfit and ready to go. He hugged me, just as the **sitter**<sup>1</sup> arrived. We were both excited.

Unfortunately, the littlest member in our household wasn't so happy.

"Daddy, you were going to take me to buy Mamma a present." Becky, my eight-year-old daughter said, as she sadly walked over to the couch and sat down beside the babysitter.

Roy looked at his watch and realized that if we were to make our reservation, we had to leave right away. He didn't even have a few minutes to take her to the corner drugstore, to buy a heart-shaped box of chocolate candy.





"I'm sorry, I was late getting home, honey," he said.

"That's OK," Becky replied, "I understand."

The entire evening was **bittersweet**<sup>2</sup>. I couldn't help being concerned about the disappointment in Becky's eyes. I remembered how the joyful Valentine's Day glow had left her face, just before the door closed behind us. She wanted me to know how much she loved me. She didn't realize it, but I already knew it very well.

Today, I couldn't remember what was wrapped in that beautiful box, which I **swooned**<sup>3</sup> over for several days, but I'll never forget the special gift, which I received when we arrived, back home.

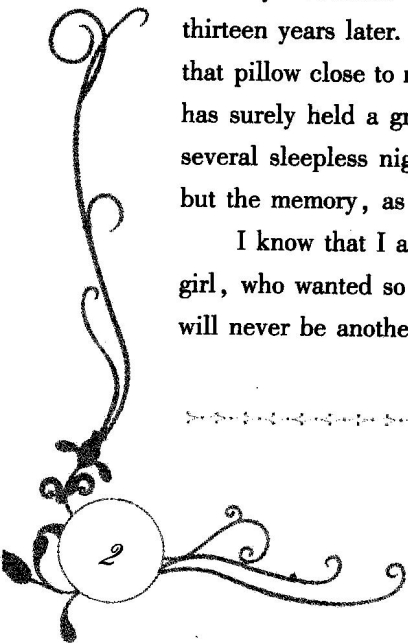
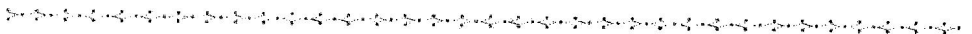
Becky was asleep on the couch, clutching a box, which was sitting on her lap. When I kissed her cheek, she awoke. "I've got something for you, Mamma." She said, as a giant smile covered her tiny face.

The little box was wrapped in newspaper. As I tore the paper off and opened the box, I found the sweetest Valentine gift that I had ever received.

After Roy and I left for our date, Becky got busy. She **raided**<sup>4</sup> my fabric and cross-stitch box. She **stitched**<sup>5</sup> the words "I Love Ya" on a piece of red fabric, cut the fabric in the shape of a heart, stitched the two pieces together, **adorned**<sup>6</sup> it with lace and stuffed it with cotton. It was a heart-shaped pillow, filled with love, which I'll cherish forever.

My wonderful Valentine gift has a special place in my bedroom today, some thirteen years later. As she was growing up into a young woman, many times I held that pillow close to my heart. I don't know if a pillow can hold magic, but this pillow has surely held a great deal of joy for me over the years. It has helped me through several sleepless nights since she left home for college. I not only cherish the gift, but the memory, as well.

I know that I am a very lucky mother, indeed, to have such a wonderful little girl, who wanted so desperately to share her heart with me. As long as I live, there will never be another Valentine's Day, which will be any more special to me.





情人节到了，跟往常一样，我的日程表依然安排得满满的。我的丈夫罗伊是个很浪漫的人，策划好了一个我们从未有过的约会。他在一家高档餐厅预订了桌位，在情人节到来的前几天，他还在我的梳妆台上留下了一份包装精美的礼品。

一天繁忙的工作过后，我匆匆赶回家，跑进屋，一头便扎进了浴室。等丈夫到家的时候，我已经穿上自己最漂亮的衣服，只等出发了。他拥抱了我，此时帮我们照看小孩的人也正好到了。我们俩都很高兴。

遗憾的是，我们家里最小的成员却不那么高兴。

“爸爸，你不是要带我去给妈妈买礼物的吗？”我那8岁的女儿贝姬一边说着，一边沮丧地走向沙发，坐在了那位临时过来照顾她的女士旁边。

罗伊看了一下手表，他意识到如果我们想要按时到达我们预订的餐厅，必须立即动身。他甚至都抽不出几分钟时间带女儿去街角小店买盒鸡心形盒装巧克力糖。

“对不起，宝贝，今天回家会晚点儿。”他说。

“没事儿，”贝姬回答道，“我明白。”

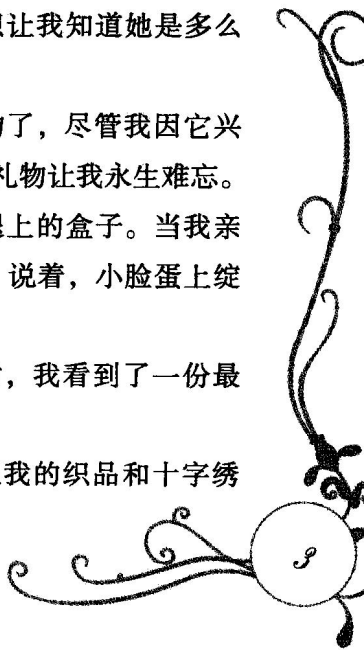
整个晚上可以说是既甜蜜，却又有几分苦涩。我总会情不自禁地想到贝姬眼里流露出的失望。我忘不了就在我关上房门的那一刹那，贝姬脸上那原本因情人节而散发出的兴奋的光芒一下子消失了。她想让我知道她是多么爱我。她或许并没有意识到，我心里已经很清楚了。

今天，我已记不得那个精美的盒子里装的是什么礼物了，尽管我因它兴奋了好几天，但是当晚我们回到家时收到的另一份特殊的礼物让我永生难忘。

贝姬在沙发上睡着了，但双手还紧握着一个放在她腿上的盒子。当我亲吻她的脸颊时，她醒了。“妈妈，我有样东西要送给您。”说着，小脸蛋上绽放出灿烂的笑容。

小盒子用报纸包裹着。当我把报纸撕开，打开盒子时，我看到了一份最甜美的情人节礼物，这是我从未收到过的。

在罗伊和我离开家去约会后，贝姬便忙了起来。她把我的织品和十字绣





盒子都找了出来。先在一块红布上绣上“我爱你”三个字，然后把布料按照心的形状剪了下来，再把剪下来的两块布缝在一起，缀上了一圈花边，最后在里面塞满棉花。一个心形的枕头就这样做成了。这个枕头里面倾注入了她多少爱啊！我将永远珍爱它。

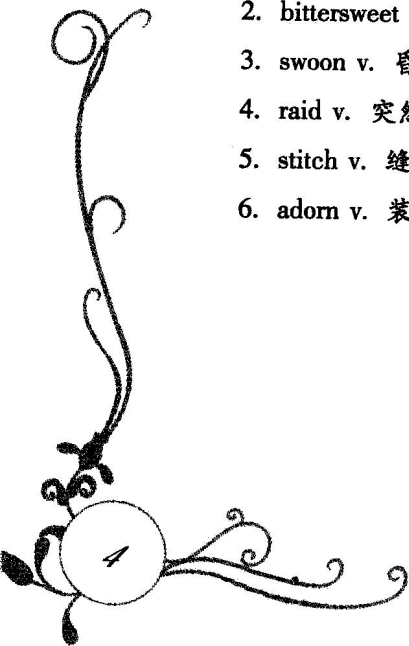
如今13年过去了，我那珍贵的情人节礼物依然放在卧室的一个特殊位置。女儿已经长大成人，这期间有多少次我紧紧地将这枕头贴在心窝。我不知道这个枕头是否藏有什么魔力，但我能肯定，这么多年来这枕头给我带来了说不尽的喜悦。女儿离开我进入大学时，它帮助我度过了无数个不眠之夜。我不仅珍爱这礼物，也珍爱这美好的记忆。

我知道我自己的确是位非常幸运的母亲，有这么一个值得称道的女儿，她是那么渴望与我分享她心中的爱！对我来说，有生之年，恐怕再也不会会有比这更特殊的情人节了。

## N 生词空间

### New Words

1. sitter n. 临时看孩子的人
2. bittersweet adj. 又苦又甜的，苦乐参半的
3. swoon v. 昏晕，晕倒。（本文指使兴奋、陶醉）
4. raid v. 突然袭击，突击搜捕（本文指搜寻）
5. stitch v. 缝，绣
6. adorn v. 装饰，使生色





## 妙语连珠:

Beautiful Sentences

1) After a hard day at work, I hurried home, ran into the house and jumped into the shower.

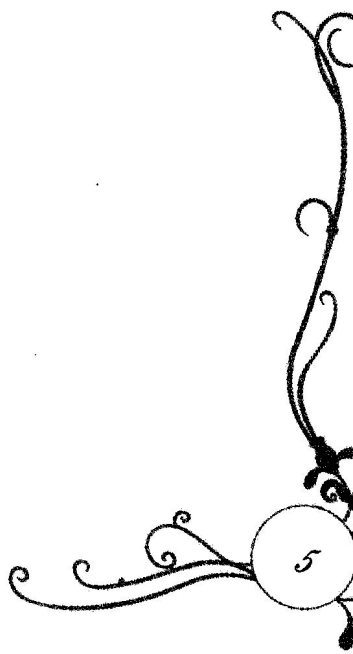
一天繁忙的工作过后，我匆匆赶回家，跑进屋，一头便扎进了浴室。

2) "I've got something for you, Mamma," she said, as a giant smile covered her tiny face.

“妈妈，我有样东西要送给您。”说着，小脸蛋上绽放出灿烂的笑容。

心灵感悟:  
Your Feelings:

小小的心形枕头对母亲来讲就是有着无限的魔力，其中包含的女儿的爱足以帮助母亲度过无数个不眠之夜；即使女儿不在身边也能感受到那份体贴与情谊。







## Grandfather's Clock

By Kathy Fasiq

## 祖父的大钟



钥匙点燃了钟的生命。嘀答……嘀答……

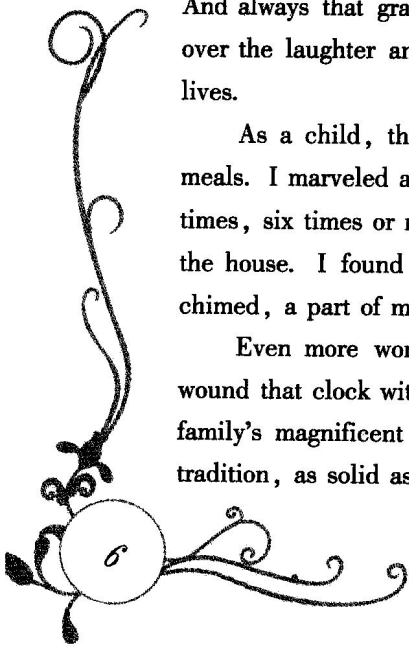
钟的生机、活力和鸣响声从餐厅中散发开来，回荡在整间屋子里，然后注入了我的心里。

随着钟摆的摆动，我的祖父又一次活在了这里。

In the dining room of my grandfather's house stood a massive grandfather clock. Meals in that dining room were a time for four generations to become one. The table was always spread with food from wonderful family **recipes**<sup>1</sup> all containing love as the main ingredient. And always that grandfather clock stood like a trusted old family friend, watching over the laughter and story **swapping**<sup>2</sup> and gentle kidding that were a part of our lives.

As a child, the old clock fascinated me. I watched and listened to it during meals. I marveled at how at different times of the day, that clock would chime three times, six times or more, with a wonderful **resonant**<sup>3</sup> sound that echoed throughout the house. I found the clock comforting and familiar. Year after year, the clock chimed, a part of my memories, a part of my heart.

Even more wonderful to me was my grandfather's ritual. He **meticulously**<sup>4</sup> wound that clock with a special key each day. That key was magic to me. It kept our family's magnificent clock ticking and chiming, a part of every holiday and every tradition, as solid as the wood from which it was made. I remember watching as my





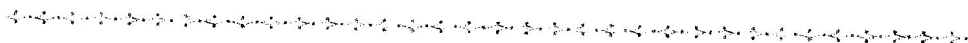
grand-father took the key from his pocket and opened the hidden door in the massive old clock. He **inserted**<sup>5</sup> the key and wound — not too much, never overwind, he'd tell me solemnly. Nor too little. He never let that clock wind down and stop. When we grandkids got a little older, he showed us how to open the door to the grandfather clock and let us each take a turn winding the key. I remember the first time I did, I trembled with anticipation. To be part of this family ritual was sacred.

After my beloved grandfather died, it was several days after the funeral before I remembered the clock!

“Mama! The clock! We've let it wind down.”

The tears flowed freely when I entered the dining room. The clock stood **forlornly**<sup>6</sup> quiet. As quiet as the funeral parlor had been. **Hushed**<sup>7</sup>. The clock even seemed smaller. Not quite as magnificent without my grandfather's special touch. I couldn't bear to look at it.

Sometime later, years later, my grandmother gave me the clock and the key. The old house was quiet. No bowls clanging, no laughter over the dinner table, no ticking or chiming of the clock — all was still. The hands on the clock were frozen, a reminder of time slipping away, stopped at the precise moment when my grandfather had ceased winding it. I took the key in my shaking hand and opened the clock door. All of a sudden, I was a child again, watching my grandfather with his silver-white hair and **twinkling**<sup>8</sup> blue eyes. He was there, winking at me, at the secret of the clock's magic, at the key that held so much power. I stood, lost in the moment for a long time. Then slowly, **reverently**<sup>9</sup>, I inserted the key and wound the clock. It sprang to life. Tick-tock... tick-tock... life and chimes were breathed into the dining room, into the house and into my heart. In the movement of the hands of the clock, my grandfather lived again.



凯西·凡希

在我祖父家的餐厅里，摆着一座大型的落地大摆钟。每天一起在餐厅用餐的时候就是我们四世同堂其乐融融的美好时光。餐桌上摆放的食物，都是

